

## I'm Back

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by [Lol\\_ItsPriya](#)

### Summary

The Avengers think that Peter Parker is another sad ghost story, but he comes back to rock their world.

A part of my series, Is It Too Late to Fix This?

Cannot be read as a stand alone.

### Notes

See the end of the work for [notes](#)

“Peter, somethings happened”

Peter’s anxiety spiked. “Bad or good?” He asked, already knowing the answer.

“There's been some sort of....disturbance. Essentially, someone from another universe is here,” Stephen explained.

Peter’s head snapped up. “What do you mean?”

“Kid, I don’t know if this will be good or bad. This...thing, person, animal, whatever, out in Montauk. I need you to check it out,”

“Okay, sure. But what then?”

“Peter, take this seriously. It could be something seriously dangerous, and I need you to be safe.”

“Dad, trust me. I’ll be safe, I promise you, I won’t get hurt. Now what do I do when I’ve found the guy”

Stephen sighed, “actually, I’ve been wanting to show this to you for a while, but the occasions only come up now”

Peter looked at him in confusion, ‘what could he possibly want me to see?’

Stephen instructed Peter to get his suit, which he did. Suddenly, Stephen transferred some sort of spell onto Peter’s suit, as it was now a deep black, with the web design now changed from a white to a gold.

“Woah,” Peter said, it was all he could get out, “What is this?”

“I- uh- just made a couple modifications to your suit. It’ll be able to help the magic flow through your suit easier, so that you can use your magic in tandem with your other spidery stuff,”

Peter let out a chuckle. “This is amazing, but do you really think I’ll need to use it? I’ve been fairing just fine so far”

“This is different,” Stephen warned, “we’re dealing with a multiversal glitch, and we don’t know what that could mean”

“You don’t think it’ll be too dangerous? For me to go, I mean”

“If it were extremely harmful, we would have known. But for now, it doesn’t look like it can do some serious damage right off the bat. That still doesn’t mean it has good intentions”

“Right,” Peter responded.

After multiple safety lectures, and a lecture about calling for backup, Peter was finally ready to go. He opened the portal only a mile away from this thing’s location, looking through it, he only saw dark forest. He looked back at Stephen once more.

“Be safe, kid”

With that, Peter went through the portal and started swinging to the thing’s location, his nerves rising.

As he approached the thing, he realized that it was not an ‘it’ at all, but rather a person. He landed

in a tree up above, his suit blending in with the night.

“Excuse me!” He bellowed.

The figure spun around to where Peter was, still unable to see him. His face was suddenly covered with something Peter couldn't identify, and the man shouted back.

“Hello?”

“What are you?”

“What am I? What are you?”

“I'm asking the questions”

“And who're you?”

A beat of silence goes by, “Do you know where you are?”

“Uhm....the woods?”

From the conversation, Peter could only assume this guy was at least a little bit normal. He clearly didn't know he was in a separate universe.

Peter dropped down from the tree, coming face to face with this guy. As soon as he did, his Spidey sense started to tingle, but not in a dangerous way.

“Holy shit!”

They both leaped away from each other, immediately on guard.

Peter had come face to face with none other than his own mask.

“Hey man, I don't know what you're playing at, but you need to back up,” he shouted.

“Okay, okay. I get why you're freaked out. I'm a little freaked out too. But you need to understand where you are.”

“What does that even—”

“You're in another universe!” Peter exclaimed.

Both of them were silent. The other Spiderman was standing completely still, trying to make sense of the new information.

The other Spiderman finally spoke, “I was on a roof. In Brooklyn. Spidermanning. But then... something weird happened”

“What was it?”

“Some sort of...hole? No, wait.....it felt like a hole but it wasn't a hole. I felt like I was being sucked into a hole...but really I just woke up here,” he began, “but I was conscious. It's like I got dizzy and then blinked...and now i'm here”

“So...you're the Spiderman of your universe?” Peter questioned.

“Yeah...the name's Miles Morales”

“Peter Parker”

Their conversation lasted about one more sentence, before the two heard a whirring in the distance.

‘The Avengers quinjet,’ Peter thought, ‘great’.

Iron Man, Captain America, Hawkeye, Black Widow, Barnes, Scarlet Witch and the Vision stepped out. ‘So every Avenger except Falcon and War Machine. Great’.

“Hide,” Peter whispered.

Miles immediately swung up the same tree Peter had hid in, clearly confused to who the Avengers were.

“What do you want?” Peter asked.

“We haven’t seen you in a while, Spidey,” Clint responded.

“What are you doing here?”

“Someone’s a bit icy today,” Tony remarked.

“Okay, okay,” Natasha started, “Spidey, we received an alert that indicated extremely high amounts of unknown energy, we’re here to check it out”

“Which, speaking of,” Steve was the one speaking this time, “Why are you here?”

“I got a call of a disturbance, checked it out. Everything’s fine”

“In Montauk? Spiderman, the one who sticks to New York City, got a call from Montauk and decided to check it out,” Clint responded.

“An old friend was the one reaching out”

“So you swung to Montauk? Must’ve been real serious”

“It’s resolved now. The energy thing. You can go back to the tower”

To be fair, Peter wasn’t exactly being...conspicuous. He was really just grasping at straws now, trying to get the Avengers back in the quinjet for just a second so he could open a portal.

“Spiderman, i’m going to ask you to step into the quinjet,” said Tony.

“I can’t do that,”

“I repeat, step into the quinjet or we will have to take you by force,” Tony fired up his repulsor.

“Why? Trying to get me to register?”

“If that’s what’s needed,” Natasha added.

A beat of silence goes by. Peter quickly twisted around and swung himself to the top of the tree, where Miles sat.

“We need to get as far away as we can, do not underestimate them”

Miles just nodded and the two of them started jumping from tree to tree, too high up for most of the

Avengers to get to them. The leaves of the tree, combined with the fact that they were over 40 feet off the ground, made it hard for the Scarlet Witch to grab them, so they were mostly safe from her. The thick brush also made it hard for Iron Man to fly through, forcing him to fly above. The Captain, Black Widow, Barnes, and Hawkeye were all running as fast as they could on the ground, making them of no harm to Peter and Miles at the moment.

Vision was the one posing a problem, he was almost fully caught up to Miles and Peter, the two maneuvering through the trees.

Branches cut them, leaves got in their eyes, but their only priority was getting away. They jumped from tree to tree, swung from branch to branch, the smell of the trees never letting up. Peter was tempted to just open a portal and jump in, but Vision following them was too much of a risk and Peter knew that if he did manage to get in, it was over for him and Stephen.

A yell came from Miles as he suddenly dropped out of view and fell. He didn't fall to the ground, but he was now suspended in mid air by the Scarlet Witch.

Peter came to a stop, jumping down on a branch only twelve feet from the ground.

"Maximoff, let him go"

"You're not in any position to make demands," she responded.

Tony butted in, "She's right, Spidey. We're asking the questions, starting with, who's your copycat?"

"Uh, I am not his copycat!"

"Shut it, underoos"

"Maximoff, put him down," if he was going toe to toe with Wanda Maximoff, he might need to use magic.

"Kid, you are outnumbered. You can't fight us," Tony tried.

"Put him down or I swear to god," said Peter menacingly.

Suddenly, he was knocked out of the tree. He fell to the ground, landing on his feet. Looking up, he realized that Natasha had climbed the tree while he was speaking, and knocked him down. She gave a raise of the eyebrow, as if asking him if he really wanted to do this. In response he shot a web at her stomach and pulled, causing her to fall. She landed as gracefully as she could, but as soon as she hit the ground, all the Avengers were immediately on guard.

Peter grasped the two knives at his side, so hidden in his suit that they were practically invisible. Matt had asked him to keep them on him at all times, and it looked like they were finally coming to use.

"Yeah, i'm pretty sure I want to do this"

Barnes immediately came up behind him, trying to throw a punch to his head. Peter dodged, turning around and slicing him in the side with a knife. Barnes didn't take any time to recover, lunging for him. Peter dodged yet again, letting the shield that came his way hit Barnes. The shield didn't actually hit him, the Captain and him were too in sync for that to happen, but it gave him enough time to set a rune on the tree behind him.

Natasha was the one who went for him this time. He faked a punch to the stomach, and as she blocked it he punched her once more in the head. The fight went on like this for a while, how long Peter didn't know. Arrows from Hawkeye, punches and jabs from Black Widow and Barnes, kicks from Steve, repulsor shots from Iron Man. He was grabbed by the Vision at one point, but through all of it, he managed to set up 5 runes.

They perfectly surrounded Wanda, and as the fifth one was set up, Miles fell out of her grasp, joining the fight. Wanda started to panic, she tried using her powers again, but it came unsuccessful. Her panic was soon noticed by the other Avengers.

"What did you do to her!" Steve demanded.

Peter had no choice, he needed to make a portal. There was an arrow through Miles's leg and several cuts along his body. Peter was in much worse shape, with cuts on his legs from where arrows had clipped him, stab wounds and even a burn from where a repulsor had just missed him. He was also pretty sure a bullet had made its way into his lower back. The risk of one of the Avengers going through was still huge, but he had to do it.

He decided his only option was to try and get at least a little bit away from the Avengers, but that would be hard. They were all already on guard, so it would be hard, but they could do it.

"Let us pass"

"The hell did you do," Tony said, his voice laced with malice.

Peter just tried to swing up and away, Miles following his lead. Iron man grabbed onto his leg, pulling him down to the ground. Miles jumped on Iron Man's back, pulling up a panel and ripping some wires out. It became apparent that the repulsors in his suit had died, but that didn't stop him from flinging Miles off.

The fight continued, with Miles and Peter barely managing to hold the Avengers off. Peter didn't have time for this, they needed to get back. An arrow was shot, and it lodged itself in his calf. Peter let out a cry of pain. He had no choice. He needed to use his magic.

"Last chance," He said, panting, "Let us go"

They merely scoffed, with the Captain's shield coming up from behind him. Peter caught the shield, before lodging it in a tree and turning to Iron Man. He didn't have his repulsor, but he still had bullets, and Miles had just been shot in the shoulder. Peter could sense Barnes coming up behind him, and he didn't know if he'd be able to take him with the state he was in.

So he did the only thing he could do.

He turned around and grabbed Barnes's arm using a tether, before then swinging him into a tree. He used magic bonds to hold his arms and legs together, leaving him lying on the ground.

"What the hell!" Barnes yelled in disbelief.

The other Avengers clearly shared the sentiment, as Peter then created a portal right in front of Captain America's fist and created another one near his head. The Captain punched himself straight in the head, causing him to be extremely dizzy.

It was now just Natasha, Clint, Wanda, Tony and Vision.

Wanda was easy, Peter just did the same thing to her that he did to Barnes. Hawkeye on the other hand was hard. Peter didn't want to have Clint shoot himself with an arrow, who knows what could happen if it were an explosive or taser. But he didn't exactly have a clear view of him, leaving Peter unable to tether him. Miles was still dealing with Vision and Stark, so that left Peter to handle Romanoff and Clint.

Peter was being shot at, a lot. His vision had gone blotchy and dizzy ages ago, but he had to power through. He was aching all over, and he had been feeling a searing pain where the bullet was. He didn't have much time for this, he would go unconscious soon. He needed to make that portal.

The world slowed down as his spidey sense began to take full control. Natasha had just jumped off of a branch, with full intention to jump onto Peter's shoulders and do her signature move. He could dodge, yeah, but then the fight would just continue. He needed to take her out.

He turned around as Natasha came for him, she was quick, but he was quicker. He moved her arm to the side so that her chest was exposed. He then made contact, feeling the difference between her physical body and her astral form. He then pushed, forcing her astral form out of her body, and suspending her body mid air.

All of the Avengers, including Miles, saw. She was literally frozen in mid air.

Only he could see Natasha, who was floating above her body in a panic.

"Am I dead?"

"No, you aren't dead," he eyed Hawkeye, who was about to shoot him, "Let me bring you out into the light"

He then pulled her astral form forward, through the veil, granting everyone the ability to see her.

"You're fine, just figure it out," he said one last time.

He shot Miles with a spell that sent him to the dungeon, before then opening a portal that led straight into him and Stephen's meeting point. The only problem?

He forgot about fucking Hawkeye.

The asshole shot a taser arrow straight into his thigh. He fell to the ground, and Iron man wasted no time stunning him for a second time. By now, Stephen had heard the commotion, and had stepped out of the portal.

"Who the hell are you?"

That was the last thing he heard before he blacked out.

He woke up in the Sanctum's make-shift infirmary, aching all over. The bullet and two arrows were no longer in his body, he could feel that much. His super healing did most of the work, so he knew he would be able to walk. Not a minute later Stephen came in with a cup of water.

"I'm sorry I couldn't stay with you, I had to convince the Avengers to not tell SHIELD," he told.

"It's fine, I should've tried to be more discreet"

“Don’t blame yourself, the Avengers became insanely violent”

Peter simply hummed.

“Miles is comfortable. I’m still trying to figure out why he’s here, but the Avengers want to take him into shield”

“Shit”

“Yeah, I know,” he sighed.

“I’ve convinced some of them that it wouldn’t be the best idea. Rogers, Barnes, and Wanda are willing to help us. Stark and Vision aren’t. Romanoff and Barton are on the fence.”

“I mean, it’s something”

“Another problem,” he started, “Stark wasn’t exactly discreet. Harley knows about the whole situation”

“Jesus”

“If you’re up for it, meet me in the spell room”

The ‘spell room’ as Peter had named it was the same room Miles had been transported to, and it was the only section of the Sanctum that Stephenn was willing to let the Avengers see.

Peter went down to find the Avengers, Stephen, Harley and Miles scattered throughout the room. He was in his suit, the regular blue and red one.

“Nice to see that someone’s joined the party,” Clint remarked.

“If these are the types of parties you go to, then you must have a sad, sad life,” he shot back.

“Alright, calm down,” Stephen mediated, “Spiderman, we’re discussing Miles’ situation”

“No offense,” Tony started, “but you guys are not equipped for this. This needs to be handled within the law, we need to take him”

“Are you on something?” Peter chastised, “This issue involves the multiverse, something you know jack shit about. This is best left in our hands”

“Even if it was, why should we trust you?” Clint questioned, “Strange just said that this was an extremely serious issue, one that could affect everyone on this planet”

“He is correct,” Vision said, continuing, “We don’t even know your identity, and you have refused to register multiple times. How do we know you aren’t planning anything dangerous?”

“How do I know you aren’t planning on shooting everyone with your mind stone?”

“Spiderman,” Stephen scolded.

“No, you know what?” said Tony, “Give us your identity and we won’t tell Shield”

“Is this one of your attempts to get me to register?”

“Yes. We won’t bother Shield if you give us your identity.”



“Absolutely not, his secret identity was put in place to protect his family, we won’t let you compromise that,” said Stephen.

“Then no deal. We’re telling Shield.”

Tony looked around the room, even the other Avengers were on board with this deal.

“Are you sure about this Tony?” whispered Steve.

“Yeah, Capsicle. Don’t tell me you trust him with everything that’s gone on?”

The Captain glanced at Natasha, who was still shaken from being forced out of her body. He then gave his silent nod of approval, and the deal was set.

‘Shit,’ Peter thought. He couldn’t just let Miles go to the Avengers. But at the same time, his identity? Peter was eighteen now, so Stephen could get off scotch free, especially because he had deniability.

“You know what? Fine.”

He yanked off his mask, looking Tony dead in the eye. Harley, who had remained silent the entire time, was the first to recognise him.

“The name’s Peter Parker”

## End Notes

I know I haven't updated in a while, but lifes been really crazy rn! Before yall say it, ik there was a lot of potential for Stephen & Peter fluff w all his injuries and stuff, but I honestly just didn't have the time to write that shit and I really wanted to get things out, so i'm leaving it to the imagination! The next part is coming, and I hoped you liked it :)

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